

the first part of the conference of the two famous
them vp: onely for which cause they were most worthy to liue:
thou ridest on a foorthcloth, dost thou not?

Say. Yes, what of that?

Cade Mary I say thou oughtest not to let thy horse weare
a cloake, when an honeste man then thy selfe, goes in his hose
and dublet.

Say. You men of Kent.

All Kent, what of Kent?

Say Nothing but *terra bona*.

Cade *Bonum terrum*, sounds whats that?

Dick He speakes French.

Will. No, tis Dutch.

Nick No, tis Outtalian, I know it well inough.

Say. Kent, in the Commentaries Caesar wrote,
Termd it the ciuill st place of al this land,
Then noble country-men, heare me but speake,
I sold not France, I lost not Normandie.

Cade But wherefore dost thou shake thy head so?

Say It is the pallsie, and not feare that makes me.

Cade Nay thou nodst thy head, as who say, thou wilt be euen
with me, if thou getst away, but ile make thee sure enough, now
I haue thee: go take him to the standard in Cheapside & chop
off his head, & then go to Milend-greeu, to sir James Cromer
his son in law, and cut off his head too, and bring them to me
vpon two poles presently. *Away with him.*

exit one or two with the Lord Say.

There shall not a nobleman weare a head on his shoulders,
But he shall pay me tribute for it:

Nor there shal not a maid be married, but he shal see to me for
Maiden head or else, ile haue it my selfe, *(here)*
Mary I will that married men shal hold of me in capite,
And that their wiues shal be as free as hart can think, or tongue

Enter Robin.

Robin O capitaine! London bridge is a fire.

Cade Runne to Billingsgate, and fetch pitch and flaxe and
squench it.

Enter Dicke and a sergeant.

now, of Torke and Gunt

ser. Iustice, iustice, I pray you sir, let
fellow here.

Cade Why, what has he done?

ser. Alas sir, he has rauilht my wife.

Dick Why my lord, he woud haue r
And I went and entred my Action in l

Cade Dicke follow thy sute in her co
You horson villaine, you are a sergeant,

Take any man by the throte for twelue

And rest a man when hees at dinner,

And haue him to prison ere the meate

Go Dicke take him hence, cut out his t

Hough him for running, and to conclu

Braue him with his owne mace.

exit with t

Enter two with the Lord Saies, h

Cromers, vpon two p

So, come cary them before me, and at e
kisse together.

Enter the duke of Buckingham, and

Earle of Comberla

Cliff. Why country men and warli

What meanes this mutinous rebellio

That you in troupes do muster thus y

Vnder the conduct of this traitor Cad

To rise against your soueraigne lord

Who mildly hath his pardon sent to y

If you forsake this monstrous rebell'h

If honour be the marke whereat you

Then haste to France, that our forefa

And winne againe that thing which

And leaue to seeke your countries ou

All. A Clifford, a Clifford.

Cade Why how now, will you for

And ancient freedome which you ha

To bend your neckes vnto their seru

Who if you stir, will straightwaies ha

ser.